PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, MAY 21, 188),

PRICE ONE CENT.

A Front Street Storage Warehouse Completely Destroyed.

The Flerce Blaze Necessitates a Third Alarm.

More Than \$115,000 Worth of Tea and Coffee Consumed.

A watchman while patroiling his beat about 5 o'clock this morning saw a tiny flame shoot out of one of the cellar windows of the build ing Nos. 125 and 127 Front street. Then it disappeared.

He watched, and again the flame shot out, this time larger and accompanied by a dense volume of smoke.

He ran to the box corner of South and Wall streets, and promptly sent out an alarm.

The flames must have gained with unusual

rapidity, for in less than two minutes, when Chief Ceshman arrived, the fire was making a heroic attempt to eat a passage through the

A third clarm was sent out immediately, and even the reinforcements found a hard fight on hand. The elevator shaft at the entrance to No.

The dievator shart at the entrance to No.

127 was a sheet of roaring flame.

The building was stacked from cellar to roof with teas and coffees, and the stifling fumes that arose from the burning stuff made the work of the firemen very difficult.

The fire increased in size, and despite heroic efforts by the firemen the entire place was cutted.

The fire increased in size, and despite heroic efforts by the firemen the entire place was gutted.

The building had two additions; one was the four-story brick building at 93 Pine sigest and the other was two three-story stone buildings at 65 and 67 South street.

The Pine street building was flooded with water and slightly scorched by the fire. The South street buildings escaped with a little drenching by water.

The water when poured upon the huge stock of tea became heated by the fire and the result was that clear streams of tea came pouring out of the doors and windows of the Front street building.

Another peculiar feature of the fire was that some boxes of lye, which were on storage on one of the floors, burst open, and the street in front of the burning warehouse was knee deep in white foam, which looked like heaps of snow.

heaps of snow.

The building was the largest of any devoted to the tea and coffee business in America.

Clifford E. Bellows occupied the cellar and part of the first floor in all three buildings for storage purposes. His loss will probably foot up alone to \$50,000, mostly covered by

insurance.

John Wright, a tea and coffee importer, and the Eureka Mills Coffee and Tea Company also occupied the first floor. They had their stock damaged about \$2,500 each: in-

J. H. Labaree & Co. . wholesale grocers, who occupied the second floor, had \$50,000 worth of damage inflicted on their stock.

E. F. Phelan & Co. . who were on the third floor, will lose about \$10,000.

The building was owned by the Sturgis estate.

How the fire happened no one seems to know. It is probable that it resulted from spon aneous combustion among some of the goods which Labaree & Co. had stored away in the cellar.

QUACKEN BUSH'S STRANGE FATE.

The Missing Watchman Found Drowned in the North River.

The body of Abram Quackenbush, the dredge lie Works at the foot of West Fifty-first street. who so my-teriously disappeared on May 10, has been found floating in the North River at the foot of Forty-seventh street, and his family

foot of Forty-seventh street, and his family think he met with foul play.

Quackenbush was night watchman on the dreiges. On the night of May 7 he disappeared in a very queer manner.

No one in the vicinity had heard any cries for assistance or any noises whatever during the night, but evidences of a struggle on the deck of one of the scows were seen next morning.

It was also known that Quackenbush had been frequently threatened by members of a gain of river roughs who made the foot of Fifty-first street their lounging place, and this gave rise to the theory that he had been foully dealt with.

gave rise to the theory that he had been foully dealt with.

Quackenbush was an expert swimmer, and is was not believed that he had accidentally fallen overboard and drowned.

The body was found last night by Policeman Murphy, of the West Forty-seventh street station. It was removed to the Morgue, where it was subsequently identified by Thomas O'Connor, a brother watchman employed in the alghborhood. Several workmen also identified the body.

Quackenbush was sixty-two years old and

Quackenbush was sixty-two years old and married. He leaves a wife and six daughters. There were no marks of violence on his body. Her Husband Threatened to Kill Her.

Mrs. Lizzie Moore obtained a warrant to-day from Recorder McDonough, of Hoboken, for the arrest of her husband, J. H. Moore. The couple keep a hotel on the country road beyond Snake Hill. Mrs. Moore claims her husband threatened to kill her last night "even if he had to hang for it."

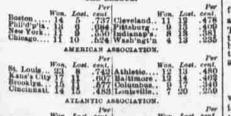
Armand Wormser Appointed Paymaster. Armand Wormser was to-day oppointed Fourth Paymaster in the Finance Department by Comptroller Myers, at a salary of \$1,300. Mr. Wormser is a nephew of the Broad street bankers, I. & S. Wormser.

NATIONAL LEAGUE. Pittsburg and New York at Staten Island. Chicago at Washington. Cleveland at Boston. Indiauapolis at Philadelphia.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. Brooklyn at Kansas City. Baltimore at Louisville. Columbus at Cincinnati. Athletics at St. Louis.

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION. lersey City at Hartford. Newark at New Haven. Wilkesbarre at Lowell. Easton at Worcester.

Baseball Standings of This Merning.



WHISKEY-RING DAYS RECALLED.

Commissioner Douglas's Alleged Part in the Frauda May Defeat Him. ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD.

Washington, May 21.—A storm is gathering over the heads of Messrs. Douglas and Hine, recently appointed Commissioners of the Dis-trict of Columbia, that will result in a very ugly fight in the Senate when the question of their confirmation is taken up. Both of these appointments were made in the face of strong and entirely disinterested opposition. Custom has made it a rule that the President shall choose one Democrat and one Republican, but in this instance President Harrison appointed J. W.

one Democrat and one Republican, but in this instance President Harrison appointed J. W. Douglas, a life-long Republican, and L. G. Hive, who during the old Territorial days was elected to the District Legislature as an Independent Republican.

Senator Harris, a prominent member of the Senate District Committee, went to the White House when the learned that these appointments were likely to be made and filed a strong protest with the President against the appointment of any one to the second place on the District Commission except a Democrat of acknowledged Democracy. The protest did not avail, however. Senator Harris is very angry, and will make it interesting for Mr. Hine when the Senate takes up the nomination.

When Mr. Douglas was spoken of in connection with the Commissionership the President was promptly warned against making the appointment, in view of the alleged complicity of Douglas with the whiskey-ring frauds of Grant's Administration. Douglas was appointed by Grant to the position of Commissioner of Internal Revenue and it was under his eye that the frauds were perpetrated. The members of the ring, who were afterwards convicted and sent to the position of Douglas, and Gen. John McDonald, who served eigntcen months behind the lars as punishment for his snare in the frauds, afterwards published the following letter of acknowledgment which he claimed to have received from Douglas:

My Drak Sins. Your letter of Aug. 16 has Just been received with very great pleasure. I feel truly granteful for its complimentary congratulations. I am also much obliged for your kindness in offering to give une your warm and valuable support in the Senate. I hope you are not mistaken in the good opinion you bold. Please thank Mr. Ford for his letter to the President and for the kind interest in my behalf; also Col. Joyce. Very truly yours.

When Secretary Bristow began his campaign against the whiskey ring he investigated the

my behalf; also Col. Joyce. Very truly yours,
J. W. Doudlas.

When Secretary Bristow began his campaign against the whiskey ring he investigated the Commissioner of Internal Revenue's office, and it is alleged discovered numerous damaging reports upon the work of the distillers, which, it is said, Douglas had rigeonholed. Whatever the Secretary may have discovered, he promptly dismissed Douglas and appointed a new Commissioner before proceeding with his warfare against the distillers.

These charges were laid before President Harrison and his attention was earnestly drawn to them. It is reported that he sent for Douglas, requested an explanation, and after receiving it declared that it was unsatisfactory, but finally made the appointment without further inquiry.

LEFT HIS SON FOR DEAD.

John Henry Kiernan was stabbed by his ather, Henry Kiernan, at 553 West Fifth-third street, last night, and lies at the Roosevelt Hospital in a very dangerous condition.

FOUR STABS THAT MAY MAKE OLD HENRY

KIERNAN A MURDERER.

He is suffering from four wounds, one in each thigh, one on the nose and one in the abdomen.
The doctors are afraid that inflammation will
set in and in that case he will probably die.
The father is a man fifty-three years old. He
returned from work last night and quarrelled
with his wife, who is the mother of sixteen chil-

neighbors say that the old man was

The neighbors say that the old man was drunk, and chased the mother out of the room with a rayor.

When the son, who is twenty-eight years old, returned home, he took his mother's part, and knocked his aged father down, cutting his left eye and lips so badly that he, too, had to be taken to the hospital.

The father then drew a jack-knife and stabbed his aon four times, and left him for dead.

'I didn't touch him, he said to Capt. Killilea, when streated, until he knocked me down and cut my face."

The old man cried like a child, and the police think the son more to blame than the father.

This morning the old man is in the Police Court, and the result of the examination is still pending.

He is a car driver on the Fourth avenue road. Capt. Killilea says: "The old man was not drunk when he committed the deed. The son is a regular loafer and is the one most at fault. Kiernan will be held to await the result of his son's injuries.

KING HUMBERT IN BERLIN

He Is Warmly Received and Will Be Royally Banquetted and Feted.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] BERLIN, May 21.-The King of Italy and Prince of Naples, accompanied by Prime Minister Crispi and a brilliant suite, arrived here at 10 o'clock this morning. They were met at the station by the Emperor

Bismarck and the Royal and Imperial Princes.
The Emperor and the King embraced, as did
the Princes of the blood on both sides.
Than began the procession through the city to
the Alte Schloss. the weather was fine and the spectacle mag-

nificent.

The route was superbly decorated and the pavement, houses, windows, balconies and housetops were crowded.

King Humbert was cheered with as much enthusiasm as a German populace can feel for an Italian, and was delighted with his reception.

A banquet will be given at the Hoyal Palace to night, and a series of fôtes will follow during the stay of the royal visitor.

On East Cemetery Hill. ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD, I

GETTTRBURG, May 21.-Wiedrick Battery I. First New York Artillery, dedicated a massive granite monument, twelve feet high, yesterday granite monument, twelve feet high, yesterday on East Cemetery Hill, where on the evening of the second day's battle of Gettysburg, the Louisiana Tigers charged their position and a handto-hand struggle ensued. Col. Wielrick, who commanded the battery hore, presided over the exercises. Congressman Farquhar was the orator, Cyrus K Remington delivered an historical address. Miss Nettie Wiedrick read one poem and Surgeon J. B. Green another dedicated to the battery. The veterans remained until to-day.

A Dangerous Woman Wrestler. CLEVELAND, O., May 21.—Arthur Frazier, an Ohio canal-boat captain, went to visit Edward Howe and wife, near Hawkins, Summit County, Sunday. In the course of conversation Mrs Sunday. In the course of conversation are that I couldn't throw." Frazier told her she couldn't throw him. They clinched and, after a few moment's tag, Mrs. Howe threw Frazier on his back on a lounge. He died almost immediately, supposedly from the rupture of an artery.

"The Young People" Still Alive The Young People Association of the Forty-fourth Street Methodist Episcopal Church held Touris Street Meshods Episopa Charles and a public meeting on Monday evening. E. W. Travis presided. The attendance was large and the programme was pleasing. Great efforts are being put forth to make the entertainment of the Association to be hald on the 28th inst. a

The Stenmbont Pilots' Appeni. Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy, to whom was referred the complaint of the American Brotherhood of Steamboat Pilots regarding the present inadequate facilities for obtaining fresh water for steam vesses at the various docks, has promised the pilots that their require-ments will be promptly attended to.

# PERIL IN THE FOG. BIT BY A RATTLESNAKE. IS IT CONSPIRACY

The Lower Bay a Waste of Impervious Vapor This Morning.

Fears for the Safety of a Number of He Drank a Quart of Rye and Nine She Claims They Drugged Her and Overdue Vessels.

Sunshine Drives the Gloomy Visitor And Is Doing Quite Well After a Night from the City's Streets.

The thick, heavy banks of sea fog which have enveloped Sandy Hook for the past three days rolled up the harbor this morning and settled in a dense cloud of mist over the

It made things so dark and gloomy indoors as well as out that gas jets and incandescent lomps were in full blast in almost every downtown store and office at 9 o'clock this morning, and throughout the forenoon it was found necessary to keep them going.

Everything was damp and sticky, for the fog seemed to penetrate everywhere, and when at last it began to rain with the slow drizzle that makes umbrellas more of a nuisance than a convenience it was about the most disagreeable and exasperating kind of weather that Gothamites have ever had the

misfortune to encounter.

Ferryboats moved with unusual slowness, and some even kept at their docks for the alternate trips, owing to fears of colliding in mid stream.

ternste trips, owing to fears of colliding in mid stream.

It was so foggy in the lower bay that little could be learned of the movements of incoming vessels, and if any mishaps have occurred it is probable that they will not be discovered until the fog bank has risen.

A despatch to the Ship News Office from Sandy Hook this merning said that the weather was so thick ou the point that they could not see the beach from the station. a distance of only a few hundred feet.

In spite of this two steamers made their way safely through the dense mists and came up to their docks about 6.30 o'clock this morning.

morning.

They were the Manhattan, from Havana, belonging to the New York and Cuba line, and the Otranto, a British merchantman, from Hull. They reported that the fog was very thick and that they were obliged to proceed very cautionaly.

They struck the bank some twenty miles out, and neither met any other vessel on the way up from Sandy Hook.

A great many salling vessels and coasters are overdue, and feet are felt for their safety.

are overdue, and fet and safety.

Whether they are anchored in the fog-bank waiting for it to clear off or off the Hook waiting for it to clear off or have steered clear of it is not known. At noon the fog lifted somewhat and the Staten Island boats and the North and East River ferry-boats began running on time. The fog was not nearly so thick as in the lewer bay and there were few sailing craft in the rive.

the rive.

There was some delay with the Sound steamers, which encountered a heavy fog early in the morning that made it necessary for them to slow down their engines while picking out the circuitous channel in the upper part of the East River and the entrance to the Sound.

Several transatlantic steamers are due tomorrow, including two vessels of the Red Star line. They may have struck the fog off the Newfoundland banks and be delayed in consequence.

the Newfoundland banks and be delayed in consequence.

At the office of Sergt. Dunn, the weather clerk in the Equitable Building, it was said that the present storm extended all along the northern half of the country, over the lake region, but was passing off towards the East.

Towards noon there was a considerable brightening up of the akies, and fine weather was predicted. was predicted.

DIED IN SIGHT OF LAND.

An Immigrant Family Comes Ashere Its Hend a Corpse.

A sad group of immigrants came through Castle Garden yesterday. A woman and eight young children stepped off the barge which conveyed the immigrants from the German steamship Servia, having become, only a minute before, a widow and orphans.

Wilhelm Aldag had died on the barge since

eaving the steamer. Less than a fortnight ago Aldag, brave and sturdy, in the prime of manhood, sold his home in Germany and with the proceeds embarked at Hamburg, bound for America with his family. The Servia had been but a few days out when Aldag contracted a cold and pneumonia resulted.

When the steamer arrived in Hoboken yesterday the man was in a very precarious condition, but his longing wish to see America was gratified. The Servia's officers allowed him, amid the mist and rain which prevailed, to be transferred to the Castle Garden barge. He died within a stone's throw of the dock, though conscious to the last moment.

Mrs. Aldag, overcome with grief, charged the officers of the Servia with inhumanity in permitting her husband to be removed under the circumstances, but Secretary Jackson, of Castle Garden, thinks that when her mind becomes calmer she will feel differently. The bereaved family was taken in charge by a sister of Mrs. Aldag, who lives in Hoboken. Aldag, brave and sturdy, in the prime of man

AN ERRATIC FIRE ALARM.

It Sends Out a Special Building Call for Leggatt's Wholesale Grocery. The fire-alarm wires in the fifth story of Leg-

gett's wholesale grocery house, corner of West Broadway and Franklin streets, gave a wild and panicky slarm at 10 o clock this morning.

The three hundred clerks heard the fire-alarm box on the corner making as much noise as a rolling mill or a quartz crusher.

They jumped down from their high stools. Their pens danced above their ears.

It was a special building alarm that the erratic wires in the fifth story sent out, and a dozen fire engines came thundering to the building.

The batallion chiefs walked around the block looking for the fire. They couldn't find one anywhere, and after making inquiries they gave it up and went back to their quarters.

The cause of the trouble was a gas jet on the fifth floor, which set off an automatic fire alarm. panicky alarm at 10 o clock this morning.

Found Hanged in a Barn. About two miles from Coster, N. J., Frank Siebert, a German farm hand, twenty-eight by a rope around his neck. In his pocket was a letter addressed to Mrs. J. J. Hollly. Pirst ave-nue. Tompkinsville, S. I.; also a letter addressed to Mrs. W. Ryerson, 113 West Thirty-second street, New York. years old, was found hanging from a barn loft

The Fire Burned Unmelested. A fire early this morning at 22 Third avenue, A ne early this morning at 22 Third avenue, A thoboken, had everything its own way for a while. Nicholas Heinsohn and wife were out to a party, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Koch, who occupy the upper floor, were also away. When they returned they found usarly all their furniture destroyed and the building, which belongs to Heinsohn, badly damaged.

If You Use Tobacco or Stimulants,

Snake Charmer McConnell Struck by the King of His 179 Rattlers.

of Delirium.

Bottles of Gin.

Ed Mott immortalized in his Pike County stories a wild and rustic region, but he failed to mention one of the things for which the country is most famous-rattlesnakes.

The youngsters of that region go out on rattlesnake excursions, just as the boys of more settled regions go blackberrying, and John McConnell, reared on a farm at Lord's Valley, became an adout at "rattlesnaking." When still a lad he had gathered in an old box in the back woodshed a score or more of

box in the back woodshed a score or more of the slimy, treacherous reptiles, and had taught them to do many tricks and to recog-nize him as their friend.

As he drew near the age of discretion, and the duty of choosing an occupation for his manly years was urged upon him, the happy idea struck him that he might join a menag-

crie as a snake-charmer and make a pretty good living easily with his pets.

But he didn't get an engagement, and so he set out on his own hook and exhibited his rattlers at the county fairs all through the Keystone State. He was successful, and has continued the business ever since, now about five years.

John has a brother in this city, Office Matt McConnell, of Capt. Reilly's squad, who lives with two clarming sisters in 340 West

Thirty-second street.

The younger brother had twice nearly lost his life from poison injected into his veins by the snakes, which had bitten him in their playful moment, and at the solicitation of his sister, Officer McConnell wrote to him urging him to quit the business and come to New York and be a policeman.

John rather liked the idea, and found a

purchaser for his den of 180 reptiles in Mc-Nally & McKeon, owners of the Star Mu-seum, 531 Eighth avenue. John and the snakes arrived last Saturday. but on ascending the Police Department scales John was found to weigh only 140 pounds, and he was obliged to go into train-ing, in order to accumulate the other ten pounds necessary to gain admission to the

pounds necessary to gain admission to the force.

As he did not like to be idle he accepted an offer from the purchasers of his snakes to appear at the museum performances for a short time, and yesterday afternoon was his first appearance.

The father of all the other 179 snakes and McConnell's pet, a four-year-old full-grown rattler, was a little out of sorts and, resenting his master's familiarity, opened his mouth and stuck his poisoned fangs into McConnell's left hand.

Quick as thought the Pike County boy unwound the snake from his neck, dashed out

Quick as thought the Pike County boy unwound the snake from his neck, dashed out
of the cage, and in his trainer's costume
rushed across the street to Smith's saloon
and called for whiskey.

He astonished the prescription clerk by
drinking the entire bottle without taking it
from his lips, and then rushed out of the
saloon and ran to the office of Dr. Clauss, 263
West Thirty-eighth street.

Dr. Clauss said: "There was a little incision at the base of the third finger. The
trainer bore the odor of liquor and the hand
was not much swellen. I put on a strong
antiseptic and he went away."

Then McConnell ran to the home of his
brother and sisters, and from that time till
day light this morning his sisters had a thrilling experience with him, for they knew that
only good fortune could save their brother
from a horrible death.

The snake-charmer drank a pint of gin that

only good fortune could save their brother from a horrible death.

The snake-charmer drank a pint of gin that was in the house, and during the following twelve hours he finished no less than eight pint flasks of Holland gin. He was all the time in a delirium of agony. He saw snakes everywhere. He shouted, tore his hair and clothes and was restrained with much difficulty from doing himself injury.

But towards dawn he sank into a peaceful sleep, and at 9 o'clock this morning he was out of danger. He became rational and said wearily and sadly that it would be his last performance with rattleanakes.

He is twenty-seven years of age, and first appeared as a snake-charmer at Shohola Glen, Pa.

The Misses McConnell were worn out by their night's watching when an Eveniso World reporter called this morning, but their happliness at the safety of their brother was very great.

LOST HIS ALL ON THE TRACK

CONTRACTOR LAUER DRIVEN TO SUICIDE BY ILL LUCK AT GRAVESEND,

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, ! HACKENSACK, N. J., May 21.-Coroner Henry G. Hering, of Bergen County, was this morning called upon to investigate a tragic case of suicids in which the victim was led to take his life by losing on the race track.

Scarcely any one at Rutherford was better known than George Lauer, a prosperous bos mason, contractor and a prominent trades-union man.

Lauer lost heavily on the great Brooklyn Handicap and then sunk almost every cent he had in a vain attempt to recome himself by backing the favorities on the Gravesend track.

After being at the races all day yesterday, he returned home last night, sullen and silent, and after refusing to take anything to cat went to his room. his room.

Shortly afterwards, at about 10 o'clock, his wife heard a pistol-shot, and on running upstairs saw the prostrate form of the unfortunate He had used a heavy revolver, and the bullet had crashed through his brain.

Lauer did not live to speak a word to his heart-broken wife. He had lived in Rutherford for years. He leaves one child.

An Editor Wins in a Duel.

Pants, May 21,-M. Lockroy fought a duel this morning with M. Berge, editor of the Lyons Republican. The weapons selected were sabres.

M. Lockroy received a slash in the arm, when nor was declared satisfied.

Fell Three Stories to Beath, Pauline Weber, fifty-one years old, fell from the third story of \$1 First street into the back yard at 0.25 o'clock this morning, and was in-stantly killed. She was hanging out clothes and lost her balance.

A New Prince Is Born. [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] LONDON, May 21.-The Princess Beatrice has been safely delivered of a son.

Mrs. Ayer's Remarkable Allegations Against Her Relatives.

Plotted to Get Her Money.

Father-in-Law James M. Seymour Give His Side of the Story.

Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer is raising a tremendous sensation. Novelists in need of 'material" can get it by the cart load from the Gaboriau-like details which are coming ont in the case which Judge Daly has under his hands at present, in the Court of Common

All the dreadful series of outrages which Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer has been exposed to have come out by Counsellor Stephen H. Olin entering an injunction to restrain Mr. James M. Seymour, Assistant Treasurer of the Recamier Manufacturing Company;

the Recamier Manufacturing Company;
Allen Lewis Seymour, his son, Treasurer of
the same Company, and Mrs. Allen Lewis
Seymour, daughter of Harriet Hubbard
Ayer, from disposing of 498 shares of the
Recamier Company's stock.

A pitiful tale of Inmily infelicity is poured
into the public car back of this injunction.
Mrs. Harriet Ayer has advertised her wares,
and, incidentally, herself by pages in the
magazines and columns in the newspapers.
But the revelations in this case beggar all the
graphic touches that have embelished Mrs.
Ayer's history or set forth the surpassing
qualities of her cosmetics.

Mrs. Ayer's daughter, Harriet, was married
to Allen Lewis Seymour on Nov. 12, 1888.
Then there was a good deal of father-in-law
introduced into the domesticities. Fapa
James Seymour, of the Wall street broker's
firm of Seymour, Baker & Co., dearly loved
his son Allen, and proportionately loved his

James Seymour, of the Wall street broker's firm of Seymour, Baker & Co., dearly loved his son Alien, and proportionately loved his daughter in law, Hattie.

Through this edifying parental regard for the young people he was led to take an interest in Mother in Law Aver. He says her business concerns were in a dreadfully broken-backed condition. Yet the mistress of the Recamier cream recipe used to advertise by the mile in the closest of type, and the expense must have been enormous.

However, he throw himself into the breach and organized the Recamier Company. One thousand shares at \$50 par value were issued, and Paja Seymour received 498 shares as collateral, Mrs. Ayer says, for which he advanced \$50,000, and said he would "put up" \$250,000 if necessary.

Mrs. Ayer claims that the \$50,000 loan of Father-in-Law James Seymour has been wiped out and she wants her 498 shares back. Now comes the thrilling part of the story. Mrs. Ayer says that the Seymour faction formed a conspiracy to keep the shares, to poison her, to have her adjudged insane, and that, incidentally, Papa Seymour, who seems cast for the Mephistopheles of the play, broke into her private drawers and filched the precious Recamier recipes, a cipher for making it out, and other precious documents: that into her private drawers and filehed the precious Recamier recipes, a cipher for making
it out, and other precious documents: that
he forged an order by which he obtained
more papers from Dr. I. W. Pinkham, of
Montclair, N. J.; obtained letters sent to
her at the Clarondon Hotel; sent lying tele
grams to her in Europe, that he might prevent her return by persuading her that her
daughter Harriet was going to cross, and
caused bromide of lithia and sulfonal to be
administered to her in excessive doses at
Stuttgart, Wurtemburg.

The Seymours also called meetings of the
Recamier Company without saying "boo"
to Mrs. Ayer, although she was President,
and drew money from the concern without

and drew money from the concern without any authorization from her.

Mrs. Ayer claims that her health has been ruined by the hypnotic drugs that were adthe hypnotic drugs ministered to her, and that her business has

ministered to her, and that her business has been seriously injured.

All these heart-rending things does Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer set forth in a volumi-nous affidavit. Amelia Queen, her cook and laundress, also depose laundress, also deposeth in corroboration of her mistress's allegations. So, too, does Lena Raymond, Mrs. Ayer's maid. Mr. Stephen B. Olin, of the law firm of Olin, Reeves & Montgomery, and Mr. Austen G. Fox, attor-ney for Mrs. Ayer, also support her state-ments by affidavits. In opposition to this startling array of charges, the Seymours oppose an affidavit in which everything is denied.

which everything is denied.

James Seymour says the stock was his own and that the generous Mrs. Ayer bestowed it upon him for his valuable aid in organizing the great Recsmier Company. He also says that Mrs. Ayer went abroad to cure herself of the alcohol and morphine habits.

This opens up another Poe like chapter in the history of Mrs. Ayer. She was undoubtedly ill in the fall of 1888, and went to Europe.

Dr. George F. Shrady, of this city, says she went abroad under his advice. He diag-nosed her case as hemoptysis insomnia. He used to give her sulfonal, but never more

used to give her sulfonal, but never more than twenty grains a day, and he always watched with her for a couple of hours after she took it.

Mrs. Ayer's younger daughter, Margaret, was in Stuttgart, where her education was being conducted under the immediate personal supervision of Miss Blanche Willis Howard. The public at large knows this lady as an entertaining authoress, who made lady as an entertaining authoress, who made quite a hit by her first book, "One Summer," and who also wrote two other novels that were very good, "Guen" and "Again." Mrs. Ayer when she went abroad repaired to Stutt-

Ayer when she went abroad repaired to Stuttgart to solace herself by a visit to her daughter Margaret.

At Christinas time Mrs. Ayer told her maid
fiena that she was going to try Dr. Teuffel's
treatment for insomnia for a week. The
next day she began it. Then, according to
Lena's statement, Miss Howard assumed full
control of things and set her by completely.
According to the Aver side, of the question,
Miss Blanche Willis Howard entered on a
rôle which put her in open rivalry with rôle which put her in open rivalry with Lucrezia Borgia. Mme. Brinvilliers and Wilkie Collins's heroine, "Miss Gwilt." Dr. Teuffel says he began to treat Mrs. Ayer Dec. 26. On Dec. 29 she lapsed into

unconscicusness, and was so well cured of insomnia that she didn't wake up till Jan 10, 1889. According to her, Mrs. Ayer, whose famil-

iarity with the production of cosmedes and tollet articles had discovered that alcohol was a lasis of many things that stand on a tollet table, used to divert her tooth-wash, cologue bottle, heliotrope and other kindred things from their proper use. She would drink them. It is true, if Miss Howard is to be given credence, that she took every opportunity to supply herself with a more wholesome beverage in the shape of brandy. Margaret Ayer, Miss Howard's charge, also wrote the most naive letters to her sister Hat-tie, in which this infantile critic indulges in the severest strictures on the way in which her mamma used to bleach her hair and cosmeticize her skin.

An Evenino World reporter saw Mr.

James Seymour this morning at his office, 52

Park place.

Mr. Seymour is a handsome-looking man,

slim of build and of medium height. His black bair and mustache is streaked with silver, and a pair of expressive brown eyes peep from behind a pair of gold-rimmed

silver, and a pair of expressive brown eyes peep from behind a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

He is apparently about forty-five years of age. His son Allen Lewis Seymour, another of the defendants, stood by his side. He is a nice looking young fellow, of perhaps twenty-three years.

"I don't care to be interviewed," said Mr. Seymour, at first, "for the matter is too ridiculous to talk about. I did enter into a consuracy against Mrs. Ayer. I admit that. But it was to cure her of the alcohol habit.

"Wi at do mean by that?" queried the reporter.

"Wi at do mean by that?" queried the reporter.
'I mean that Mrs. Ayer was a morphine habitue. She was treated for the habit by Dr. Shrady, of this city, and by Dr. J. B. Madison, of Brooklyn. Then she went to her Summer residence at Montelair, N. J., where a Dr. Pagan treated her for the habit by giving her brandy. In fact, he gave her so much that she became an inebriate. It was then that I cutered into the conspiracy against her to cure her of this habit. We persuaded her to go abroad, which she did in company with Miss Blanche Willis Howard, whom every one knows. For four months

company with Miss Blanche Willis Howard, whom every one knows. For four months she did not drink a drop. That was the conspiracy part of it."

"How about the poisoning part of the case? Did you attempt to 'ersuade Mrs, Ayer to take broming of lithia?"

"Bosh." exclaimed Mrs. Seymour, contemptuously. "Of course I didn't."

"She says you stole some papers from a tim box."

tin box." I never that is a lie: absolute perjury. I never that is a lie: absolute perjury. I never "That is a lie: absolute perjury. I never stole any papers from her tin box, and her daughter is willing to swear that she never left any papers in that box. Doesn't it sound rather queer to you that this woman, preparatory to leaving for Europe, should leave her vouchers or receipts for a \$50,000 loan in a tin box in her bedroom, when at the same time she had locked up her will, memorandums old jewely leave and shawle in her

time she had locked up her will, memorandums, old jewelry, laces and shawls in her safe-deposit vanit?

"But I don't hold Mrs. Ayer responsible. I cannot think she would be capable of instituting such a scandal as this. Her lawyer has the audacity to take the case before the Judge who was once his law partner.

"Mind you, I'm not saying anything against the integrity of Judge Daly. I believe him to be perfectly fair and just, but still it doesn't look right."

Mrs. Ayer also charges that you, by means of a forged letter, obtained valuable letters from Dr. J. W. Pinkham, of Montclair, N. J.?"

"If that is so Dr. Pinkham must have the

clair, N. J.?"

"If that is so Dr. Pinkham must have the letter, and I will give him \$25,000 the very minute he produces it."

"What has become of the 498 shares of stock which Mrs. Ayer alleges she gave to you as security for the \$50,000 loan?" asked the scribe.

"They are in the hands of my daughter-in-lay, her daughter, and I gave them to her

"They are in the hands of my daughterin-law, her daughter, and I gave them to her
on the occasion of her marriage to my son.
Mrs. Ayer gave them to me absolutely and
not for any security. We offered to give them
to Mrs. Ayer to save any trouble."

"Neither my son nor myself have ever received a penny compensation from Mrs. Ayer
for any work we have done. Neither have I
received any interest on the money I
lonned."

"Why, then, did you loss this money and
do all this work for nothing?"

Mr. Seymour hesitated a moment and then
replied:

to Mrs. Ayer to save any trouble."

"Neither my son nor myself have ever received a penny compensation from Mrs. Ayer for any work we have done. Neither have I received any interest on the money I lonned."

"Why, then, did you lose this money and do all this work for nothing?"

Mr. Seymour hesitated a moment and then replied:

"Well she was one of my friends. I have never consoired against her in any way, and I will leave it to Drs. Strady or Madison if I was not always most solicitous in regard to her health. She told me herself only a few months ago that she did not wish to do me harm. It was only Miss Howard whom she wanted to get even with."

The property of the young woman out and would see her home.

As quick as a flash Wilson ball run behind Sinning, but the bullet struck her behind Sinning out near the left eye.

She fell dead, and the young athlets grabbed the murderer and struggled for the pastol. Fearing it, might go off, he fired a shot to attract stagistion.

An officer washness running up, and Wilson made his escale. Sinning did not know that his pretty cutefu was dead or he would not have allowed Wilson to get away.

Wilson, the Husband, as an undersized man, but with a strengly knit frame. He has a rod face, and his mouth is rather closely draw. He was neatly attired in a suit of mixed gray.

PATRONAGE FOR VAN COTT.

In his award anything to his statement made in court.

In his award anything to his statement made in court.

In his award statement he virtually admitted the shooting, by claiming it was ARMY OF EMPLOYEES.

The appointment of Postmaster Van Cott to be custodian of the Federal Building is annonneed to-day.

tage to that official, being without compensation, but this bestowal of it is a move which will greatly benefit the Republican organization of

greatly benefit the Republican organization of this city.

It is, in fact, another step towards filling all Federal offices with Republicans.

Mr. Van Cott's predecessor in office was William P. Fryer. Superintendent of Federal Buildings in this district.

He is a brother-in-law of the late Daniel Manning, and, naturally the small army of his subordinates—engineers, firemen, watchinen, cleaners, &c.—required to run the big building have Democratic affiliations.

Under the new custodian it is asfe to say that the personnel of this army will be speedily changed, the old campaigners receiving their discharge, the ranks to be filled with fresh receivits from the Republican organization.

THE MASONS STRIKE NOW.

Building Operations Are Suspended In and About Berlin.

INV CARLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION ! Bentin, May 21,-While the great strike in Westphalia is virtually over, labor in this city

continues as restless as ever. The masons have been discontented for along time, and their last demands having been reused, they declared a strike, which began to-

Three thousand men left work and building perations have ceased throughout the city and uborbs.

The strike on the tramways has been averted. The strike on the transways has been averted, but the men are not satisfied.

With more unanimity of action on their part, traffic might be stopped at any moment; but evidently the time is not ripe for decisive action on either side.

THE LOTTERY BOND SWINDLE.

Victims in Poughkerpsie and All Along the the Hudson River. SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

POUDINGERSSIE, May 21.—There are a number of victims here in the lottery bond swindle ex-

posed by The World. Most of them are Ger-

mans, and their losses range from \$100 to \$200 each.
Probably there are thirty or forty victims al-together, who lose in the aggregate \$3,000 or 14,000. It is believed that every city and town on the Hudson has been visited.

VALUABLE STALLION DEAD. Kentucky Volunteer Had a Record of 2.35 as a Two-Year-Old. PARIS, Ky., May 21.—Lair Brothers' fir

hree-year-old stallion, Kentucky Volunteer, by Victor von Bismarck, dam by Ryland, died this morning of paralysis.

When a two-year-old he trotted at Sharsburg. Ky. Aug. 7, winning in two straight heats in 2,500g and 2,55. He was valued at \$10,000.

A Barber Who Does Bishop's Tricks. CHICAGO, May 21.—An illiterate barber in this

city has discovered that he possesses the same powers exercised by the late mind-reader, Wash-ington I. Bishop. In private exhibitions he has duplicated many of Mr. Bishop's performances.

O'CLOCK

## HELD FOR MURDER.

But Wilson Says the Wife-Shooting Was Accidental.

His Brother-in-Law Insists That It Was Deliberate Murder.

Charles Wilson, the stableman who murdered his pretty young wife on Sunday night by shooting her through the head, was brought before Justice Murray, in the Harlem Court, this morning.

He was arrested late last night by Capt.

Berghold and Detectives Vallely and Feeney. who caught him walking along West Eightieth street, within the shadow of the spot where the crime was committed. John L. Sinning, the girl's cousin, who was

with her when the tragedy occurred, and who

was arrested on suspicion and then held as a witness, was also in court. Sinning is a fine-looking young fellow of bout twenty-two years. His face is bronzed by the sun, and he has an athletic frame. He is a member of the Manhattan Athletic Club, and he wears several gold medals and a handsome gold watch as trophies of his victories. In his statement Shiming said that he had been out Sunday evening with his cousin. Mrs. Lousia Wilson, making calls. They were returning home and were walking along West Eighty-first street, when Wilson, whom he had seen only once before, came up behind them and angrily demanded to know where they were going.

Sinning said that the girl was his cousin and that they were going home.

"You come along with me," Wilson is reported to have said.

Sinning objected, saying he had brought the young woman out and would see her home. by the sun, and he has an athletic frame. He

mitted the shooting, by claiming it was purely accidental.

On the night of the tragedy, he said, he met his wife coming along Eighty-first street in company with a stranger. He assed her where she was going and she introduced the stranger as her cousm. He demanded that she go along with him. The stranger (Sinning) interfered and the two struggled.

ning) interfered and the two struggled.

In the melee he pulled a revolver and during the scuffle it was discharged. The shoot ing, according to Wilson's story, was purely George L. Ruach, a brother of the dead girl, was present in court.

He gav. Wilson a bad character. He said that his sister had been forced to leave her husband on three occasions, but had always forgiven him and returned.

The last time she left him was twelve or

The last time she left him was twelve or fourteen weeks ago. At that time Wilson had thrown knives at her, forced her over an icebox and had knocked her down and jumped upon her.

Justice Murray decided to hold Wilson, and then directed Capt. Berghold to bring both Wilson and Sinning before the Coroner in order that the latter, who was held as a witness, might be discharged.

An autopsy was made last night, but the fatal builet could not be found. A piece of the girl's tooth that had been broken off was found down her throat.

Everybody in the neighborhood excepting his wife's relatives give Wilson a good name. Stablekeeper Blanchard, for whom he worked for three years, says that he has never seen him drunk during all that time. He was always sober, honest and industrious.

The prisoners were then taken downtown and brought to the Coroner's office. Coroner Schultze, who has charge of the case, heard the statements made by both men in the Hartem Court and decided to hold them both partial the inquest.

tem Court and decided to hold them both until the inquest.

L. Rauch, the girl's brother, tried hard to have Sinning released, but the Coroner said that in view of the stories that bave been told which might implicate Sinning in the murder he would hold them both until 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, when the inquest will take place.

If Sinning can furnish \$5,000 ball, however, he may be released. The funeral of the girl will be postponed until Thursday.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR SANK.

AND TWENTY PERSONS ARE BELIEVED TO HAVE PERISHED WITH HER.

SEPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD. LONDON, May 21.—The British steamship German Emperor sank off the Goodwin Bands immediately after a collision with the steamer Beresford during a thick fog, and between twenty and thirty people are believed to have perished.

Three persons were rescued by the Beresford's Three persons were rescued by the Beresford's toats, and nine others escaped in one of the German Emperor's boats and landed at Dovar. The Beresford was at first thought to have shared the other ship's fate, as she disappeared in the fog, but she was later found to be on her way to Gravesend to repair her bows, which were stove in by the collision.

The lost ship had started from London for hilbos.

The Beresford was from Hartlepeol, bound for Bombay, and had anchored temporarily on the sands.

"ANY case of Headache is cured by BRADYONG-